

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1883.

NUMBER 9.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
MILLET & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietors not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.
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MODES AND CIRCUMSTANCES OF DYING.

Our extracts are from an article in the London Quarterly, founded on Sir H. Hallford's Essays and Orations before the Royal College of Physicians. They are spoken of in terms of high praise.

"Sir Henry's remarks on the phenomena of the death-bed will be read with particular interest. Whatever be the cause of dissolution, whether sudden violence, or lingering malady, the immediate modes by which death is brought about appear to be but two. In the one, the nervous system is primarily attacked and there is a sinking, and sometimes an instantaneous extinction of the powers of life; in the other, dissolution is effected by the circulation of black venous blood in the arteries of the body instead of the red arterial blood. The former is termed death by syncope or fainting—the latter death by asphyxia. In the last mentioned manner of death, when it is the result of disease, the struggle is long protracted, and accompanied by all the visible marks of agony which the imagination associates with the closing scene of life—the pinched and pallid features, the cold clammy skin, the upturned eye, and the heaving, laborious, rattling respiration. Death does not strike all the organs of the body at the same time; some may be said to survive others; and the lungs are among the last to give up the performance of their functions and die. As death approaches, they become gradually more and more oppressed; the air cells are loaded with an increased quantity of the fluid, which naturally lubricates their surfaces; the atmosphere can now no longer come into contact with the minute blood-vessels spread over the air-cells, without first permitting this viscid fluid hence the rattle; nor is the contact sufficiently perfect to change the black venous into the red arterial blood, an unprepared vessel consequently issues from the lungs into the heart, and is thence transmitted to every organ of the body. The brain receives it: and its energies appear to be lulled thereby into sleep—generally tranquil sleep—filled with dreams which impel the dying lip to murmur out the names of friends and the occupations and recollections of past life: the peasant babbles of green fields, and Napoleon expires amid the visions of battle, uttering with his last breath *"Cete d'armee."*

The contrast between the state of the body and that of the mind is often very striking; the struggles of the former are no measure of the latter. Indeed, the laborious and convulsive heaving of the chest are wholly automatic, independent of the will,—a part of the mechanism of the body, contrived for its safety, which continues to act when the mind is unconscious of the sufferings of the frame, or is occupied by soothing illusions. No one has described this better than Abernethy.

"Delirium often takes place in consequence of an accident of no very momentous kind. It may occur without fever, or it may be accompanied with that irritable sympathetic which is often the "last stage of all that closes the sad eventful history" of a compound fracture. Delirium seems to be a very curious affection; in this state a man is quite unconscious of his disease; he will give rational answers to any questions you may put to him, but he relapses into a state of wandering, and his actions correspond with his dreams. I remember a man with a compound fracture in this hospital, whose leg was in a horrible state of swelling. I have roused him, and said, "Thomas, what is the matter with you? how do you do?" He would reply, "pretty heavy, thank ye; nothing is the matter with me; how do you do?" He would then go on dreaming of one thing or another; I have listened at his bedside, and I am sure his dreams were often of a pleasant kind. He met old acquaintances in his dreams—people whom he remembered *lang syne*, his former companions, his kindred and relations, and he expressed his delight in seeing them. He would exclaim every now and then, "That's a good one, well, I never heard a better joke," and so on. It is a curious circumstance that all consciousness of suffering is thus cut off, as it were from the body, and it cannot but be regarded as a very benevolent effect of nature's operations that extremity of suffering should thus bring with it its antidote.

Occasionally the last dreams of existence are of a more painful nature; guilt is delicious with death—remorse peoples the fancy with terrific visions—but even these are chequered with scenes of a tranquil, not to say of a trivial character. The death-bed of Cardinal Beaufort, terribly true, is rare; the mixed feelings and shadowings of past life, are exhibited in that of Falstaff, are much more frequent.

The second mode of dissolution is marked by the absence of all corporeal struggle. The mind is left free and unclouded to the very verge of the grave, save by the influence which

the particular malady itself exercises on the current of ideas and feelings. The sufferings of the patient are incidental to the progress of the disease; but the 'end of all' is placid, painless and, generally sudden. Death, in these cases, attacks the sentient principle, through the nervous system, as it were, directly. It surprises the sufferer sometimes when sighing for the consummation of life, but believing the term yet distant, sometimes in the midst of plans and scenes which are destined never to be realized. In consumption, and, in general, in diseases which are slow in their progress, their sudden determination of life is as common as that more protracted form, already noticed. It is best exemplified by death produced by lightning, in which the visible alterations in the frame afford a striking contrast to the ordinary ravages of what is termed disease. The machinery of the body appears nearly perfect, and unscathed; and yet in none of the multitudinous forms of death is the living principle so summarily annihilated. Certain poisons appear to act in a similar manner; and occasionally, the more important operations of surgery are followed by the like result, for which the genius of John Hunter could find no better explanation than the figurative hypothesis, that the *vis medicatrix*, conscious that the injury is irreparable, gives up the contest in despair.

Severe injuries inflicted on the great centres of the nervous system, the brain, spine and stomach, are followed by instantaneous death; of which, pithing or wounding the uppermost part of the spinal-marrow of the bull, in the arena, and the *coup de grace* or blow on the stomach of the criminal, whose limbs have been previously broken on the wheel are well known examples.—Emotions of the mind, especially such as, by their depressing character, exhaust the energies of life often terminate in this mode of death. The slightest cause a mere fainting fit, trivial in every other state of the frame in itself may be fatal. It is the enthusiasm of a healthy old age, and the termination assigned by nature to a life in which the passions have been controlled and the energies regulated by the authority of reason and a sense of duty.

Whether we look at this mode of dissolution or the other, the sting of death is certainly not contained in the physical act of dying. Sir Henry Hallford after 'forty years' experience, says—
"Of the great number to whom it has been my painful professional duty to have administered in the last hours of their lives, I have sometimes felt surprised that so few have appeared reluctant to go to 'the undiscovered country' from whose bourne no traveller returns." Many, we may easily suppose, have manifested this willingness to die, from an impatience of suffering, or from that passive indifference which is sometimes the result of debility and extreme bodily exhaustion. But I have seen those who have arrived at a fearless contemplation of the future, from faith in the doctrine which our religion teaches. Such men are not only calm and supported, but even cheerful in the hour of death; and I never quitted such a sick chamber without a wish that, "my last end might be like theirs."

BRADDOCK'S DEFEAT.

A writer under the signature of 'Ohio,' in the Pittsburgh Mercury, gives the following description of the ground on which General Braddock was defeated.

Nine miles above Pittsburgh, and immediately upon the north bank of the Monongahela river is the celebrated battle ground called 'Braddock's Field.' It is famous for the destruction of an army intended to capture Fort Duquesne, crush the extending power of France, and control the Indians on our western border. Here Washington fought and Braddock fell. On this spot 50 Frenchmen and 250 Indians nearly destroyed the forty-ninth and fifty-first regiments of British regulars, though aided by a number of Provincial troops. The battle was fought on the afternoon of the 9th of July, 1755. Seventy years have passed away, and yet the crumbling bones of men are seen in every field for a mile in circuit. For many years they were shrouded by a mourning wilderness of shadowy trees, but this has yielded to the busy axe, and the plough is annually driven among the skulls of the slain and the bones of the brave.—Rich harvests wave over fields fertilized by the blood and bodies of a thousand unburied men. The partridge whistles, and the reaper sings on the spot where the cries of mortal anguish told the dread revelry of battle. 'Twas here they drove the ruthless tomahawk deep into the crushed skull of the vanquished, and with yelling joy, tore the scalp from the head of the feeble, and the wounded, the dead and the dying.

The retreating survivors carried their wounded general with them until he died. He was buried about 40 miles from the battle ground, in the centre of the road his advancing army had cut. To prevent the discovery of this, soldiers, horses, and wagons were passed over it, to save the body from savage dishonor, by thus concealing the trace of interment. Some of Braddock's affectionate soldiers marked the treasure spot where he was laid, that the recollections of those who visited the west many years after, could point to the exact place of his interment, now emphatically termed Braddock's

grave. It is close to the northern side of the national road, seven miles east of Uniontown. It has been rumored from an early period, that Braddock had been shot by his men.—More recently it has been stated, by one who could not be mistaken, that in the course of the battle Braddock ordered the provincial troops to form a column. They, however, adhered to the Indian mode of firing severally from the shelter of a tree. Braddock, in his vexation, rode up to a young man by the name of Fawcett, and with his sword rashly cut him down. Thomas Fawcett, a brother of the killed, soon learned his fate, and watching his opportunity, revenged his brother's blood by shooting Braddock through the body, of which wound he died. Thomas Fawcett is now, or was lately living near Laurel Hill. He is now 97 years of age.

A TALE OF BLOOD. (From the New York Gazette.)

PIRACY AND MURDER. Captain Howard, of the brig Texas, arrived yesterday, furnishes the following account of a bloody transaction, which occurred on board on the 26th May. Mr. Babcock, supercargo, died on board off Dex Cove, after a month's illness at Elmira.

The brig left New York, under the command of Capt. Ellery—John Walpole, of Philadelphia, mate. On the 17th March, Walpole was superseded for misconduct; shortly after which the captain died, and W. continued a passenger, doing no duty. At this time, Walpole began to assume importance, telling the mate he had the charge of the vessel, and succeeded in getting the gold dust (200 oz.) on shore where he intended to dispose of it. Capt. Howard having come on board, and learning the transaction, went on shore and succeeded in recovering the gold, and returned in company with Walpole, who then informed the crew that he was to return home as passenger, and advised them all to turn in and take a nap, as they must be tired, which they complied with. About two hours after, W. finding them all asleep, entered the cabin and shot Mr. Smith second mate, of Bedford, through the heart; he then turned to Captain Howard, and fired one ball through the leg and another through the groin, and left him as he supposed dead. He then went on deck, with three pistols, and shot John Gowing, carpenter, through the ribs, when the crew took him below, expecting that he would not recover. After this, Walpole went up to James Berry, and showing him a piece of manuscript, and telling him he had shot three of the crew, and that he was Captain now, he put a pistol to his ear, and told him he had but five minutes to live, so to prepare himself; but as Berry could not read, he expressed a wish for W. to read it to him, in order to do which he laid down his pistols, which B. got hold of and pitched them forward, and W. made for the cabin, followed by B. Capt. H. laid on the ransom; and having signs of life, when W. began jumping on his breast, but seeing Berry advancing, seized another pistol, and fired at B. which fortunately missed him, and the ball struck the ceiling of the cabin, whereupon B. jumped across the Captain, seized W. by the throat and downed him, he catching up another pistol at the time, and firing at B's head, who luckily escaped this shot also, it going through the deck. One of the crew perceiving that Berry had the advantage, passed a pistol down the sky-light, to him, on which the blood-thirsty villain begged for mercy, but Berry gave him the contents in his head and left him to his fate, lingering several hours in excruciating pain. The negro laborers on board even refused to take hold of him to get him out of the cabin, but made a rope fast to his leg and hauled him on deck, where he died.

It was very sickly on the Coast when the Texas left, and trade very dull, in consequence of the Ashantee war. The English and Dutch had sent agents from Elmira, to treat with the Ashantees, for a cessation of hostilities, and hopes were entertained that they would be successful.

Singular Case.—A very good looking young woman, whose dress and manners would lead us to hope for better conduct, was taken to the watch house on Tuesday night by one of the police, at the request of her mother, who stated that the girl had threatened to take her parent's life with an axe then in her hand. When the mother was called on the next day to state what was the nature of her daughter's crime, she informed the mayor that until the epidemic cholera had visited this city, her daughter was as sober, dutiful and affectionate a child as a mother could desire; but that owing to the stimulating drinks she had used at the time to ward off the infection, as recommended by certain quacks a lasting fondness for spirits had fastened itself upon her, so that now, at the age of nineteen or twenty, her blooming child had exchanged her fresh and healthful constitution for the rickety palsy of a drunkard. So infatuated with the practice had she become, that the excess of her indulgences frequently drove her to madness, in which condition she threatened the life of her only parent. When pressed as to the particular charge against her daughter, the poor old woman, whose heart seemed already overflowing during the recital of her child's infirmities, melted into tears, and she declared that bad as

the girl had treated her, she could make no charge against her own child. Measures suited to the case were accordingly taken to prevent a recurrence of the misconduct complained of. [Phil. Gazettee.]

Think before you speak.—There are many illustrations of this adage, but none more happy than one in the Norwich (Ct.) Courier.

"When the late Commodore Bainbridge was in command of the Retaliation Schooner, he was employed in giving convoy to the numerous merchant men which then filled the West India seas. Among them was a stout brig from Norwich. Just at night-fall a signal was made for the fleet to close in round the Commodore, lest the stragglers should be cut off by the French Privateers which were known to be dogging them. Owing to some cause the signal was not answered by the brig, and the officer of the watch on board the Retaliation caught up the speaking trumpet and hailed in rather an angry tone, 'Brig ahoy! are you all drunk on board?' The master supposing it an order for some manoeuvre, and not wishing to be thought either ignorant or negligent of his duty, answered very readily, 'Aye, aye, sir!'

Progress of Civilization in Algiers.

The influence of the Turks has long been declining in Algiers. But there are a few Moorish families not connected in marriage with the public functionaries sent thither from time to time from Constantinople; Their descendants are denominated *Coulouglis*, and have always enjoyed particular privileges. The families connected with them have been enriched; but the source of wealth, which consisted in piracies upon the coast of Spain and Italy, has been stopped during many years; and Lord Exmouth put an end to christian slavery in 1816, while various treaties with Europe decidedly checked the former irregular warfare and weakened the Turks. In this state of things, we found the Moors ready to receive us as liberators. Our manners and refined habits were more pleasing to them than those of the Turkish soldiery. They have not forgotten Spain and its enchantments. Their countenances and gestures, and their whole demeanor are strikingly Spanish. One of them, Sidi Bou Dharba, told me one day, that by his mother's side he was descended from the Moors of Granada. I have often played at whist, or ecarte, with these pretended barbarians, and found myself in enlightened discussion upon the comparative merits of European and Moslem manners. Their dwellings are fitted up with great luxury. At the country house of Sidi Hamedan, whose eldest son was educated at Paris, are to be seen all the resources of a man of taste, a library, and a garden laid out in the English style. Polygamy is almost unknown at Algiers. The women have much more freedom than in other Mohammedan countries. They have the exclusive management of the house, and pay much attention to the education of their children.—The Algerines are fond of music, and offered to contribute towards the expense of a theatre. Many of them speak French, Italian, Spanish, and English. And what seems decisive as to the civilization of the Moors, they possess a great number of schools, conducted upon the Lancaster and Bell systems of mutual instruction; and primary instruction is more general than in France. It is a great error to suppose them hostile to our more enlightened views. [Westminster Review.]

Luck and chance happen to all, except sometimes some people have all the luck, and others only the chance; so it happened with one of the worthy cocked-hats of the Revolution, Capt. Pond. The Captain, from an unfortunate peculiarity of tying his queue, having lost the cue of popularity with his company, they called a council of war to concert measures of revenge which should wound him in the tenderest point of honor, his palate; and accordingly, after due deliberation, "determined that he should be billeted on beef's shins and hog's heads during the war." So when the provisions were messed out, a soldier hoodwinked by an orderly, as he touched with his ramrod the different cuts of a hog's or bullock's carcass, "who shall have this?" the soldier would name the person to whom lot it fell; and after "who shall have this?" had been repeated a few times the question was varied to "who shall have that?" with peculiar emphasis. "Captain Pond," would be the fatal response whenever the question touched a hog's head or a shin of beef; but the Captain could never go the whole hog; it was chops and shins to the end of the chapter, and to the end of the service.

We are thinking that there are a good many Captain Ponds in the world, and a good many knaves that pretend to be blindfolded that wink at the iniquity practised upon their unsuspecting dupes. Let every one look out for "No. 1," and not trust every one to draw their rations for them.—[Boston Post.]

RAISING A PAIR OF BOOTS.—A few days ago a fellow went into a shoe store in Chatham street, and ordered a pair of boots, desiring to have them made in a particular style, and charging the shoe-maker to make a good fit, at the

same time leaving the street and number, where they were to be sent on a certain day without fail. He then proceeded up the Bowery and gave the same order to another shoe-maker.—On the appointed morning the first came, and found the gentleman in expectation. He tried on the boots—one of them fitted admirably; but the other rather strained upon the instep, and he directed the boy to return with it, tell his master to stretch it, and send it again at 9 o'clock the next morning, when he would pay the bill. The Bowery boots soon followed; the same fault was found, (excepting that the pinch was upon the other foot,) the same directions repeated. Soon after the odd boots had returned to their respective lasts, the gentleman discovered that those left were a complete pair; and having (as he alleged) business in Albany the next morning, took leave of his landlord accordingly, leaving the two sons of Cyprip to await his return for the payment of his bills. [N. Y. Sun.]

A patent has recently been taken out for an improvement in the hanging of chaises. It consists principally of a spring, by means of which the centre of gravity of the chaise is thrown back, when it is going down hill, and forward when it is going up, to the great relief of the horse—thus obviating one of the most important objections to the use of a chaise instead of a wagon.

A Tavern Sign.—"What device shall I have upon my new sign?" said a gentleman about to open a house of public entertainment, with his bar more fully provided, than his parlor or bed rooms. "Put on it the picture of a horn, with yourself coming out at the little end," said a bystander.

March of Intellect.—An old lady was inquired of by a little urchin, what was the meaning of *apogee*, which occurred so often in the almanac. She took the almanac, and bringing down her spectacles, read, "*heavy rains about these days, Apogee*;" and then exclaimed, why, my child, it means the same as *Salah* does in the bible! and addressing herself with great self-importance to a friend who was sitting near, said, "*how ignorant children are!*" [Buffalo Bulletin.]

Several of our exchange papers contain an anecdote of a man who complained bitterly, in a great passion, to his wife, that some one had called him a liar at a public meeting. "Never mind," said his wife, "he cannot prove it." "Yes," replied the husband, "but, the worst of it is, he did prove it."

A puritan preacher was one day struck with surprise on beholding a beautiful set of curls on the head of a lovely maid, a member of his class, whose hair had been usually very plain. "Ah! Eliza," said he, "you should not waste your precious time in curling your hair; if God intended it to be curled, he would have curled it for you." "Indeed," said the witty maid, "I must differ with you." When I was an infant he curled it for me, but now I am grown up, he thinks I am able to do it myself."

CHEATING CONSCIENCE.

When Lully, the celebrated composer, was once dangerously ill, his friends sent for a confessor: who finding his situation critical, and his mind much agitated and alarmed, told him there was only one way by which he could obtain absolution, and that was, by burning all that he had composed of an unpublished opera.—Remonstrance was in vain. Lully burnt his music, and the confessor withdrew. On his recovery, a nobleman who was his patron calling to see him was informed of the sacrifice which he had made. "And so," said he, "you have burnt your opera; and now are really such a blockhead as to believe in the absurdities of a monk?" "Stop my friend, stop," said Lully, whispering in his ear, "I knew very well what I was about; I have another copy."

The Common People.—This like many other phrases now in general use, and equally as unmeaning, was invented by the aristocracy to distinguish themselves from the useful classes, to whom they applied the epithet. If by this term they had intended to mark a distinction founded in utility, we should have had no objection to it whatever, as every one would have known, at once, who the common people were. But in its present application nothing can be further from truth and propriety. Are the workers sneeringly to be called the common people, who are acknowledged on all hands to be the most useful class of society, and by the very persons, too, who depend upon them for their every day support? Indeed this is too gross an outrage upon the rules of propriety longer to be submitted to in silence. The drones to apply the word, "common people," to the working bees; absurd—ridiculous, shameful—and what is still worse, that the useful classes should not only shoulder the insult thus heaped upon them, but even sanction its use by bringing it into their own vocabulary. [African.]

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Later from France.

The packet ship *Erie*, Captain Funk, arrived on Tuesday evening from Havre, bearing intelligence from the capital of France to the 24th ultimo, inclusive.

The intelligence from England is not so late as had been previously received, and the news from the Continent is scanty and unimportant.

There is much public, and more private excitement in France, as to the prospects of the Carlist party, on the young Duke of Bordeaux's (known as Henry V.) attaining his majority. Since the revolution, they have looked to that period, which takes place on the first of October, as an epoch in their political prospects. The following extracts from the *Gazette de France* show how vast have been their expectations, and how very little they may calculate on any revolution in their favor:

"The *Journal of Paris* says: 'Every one knows that on the first of October the Carlist party will take possession of France. They have promised to Henry V. the throne of the Kingdom for the day of his majority. Henry V. can rely on them.'

The Royalist, says the *Gazette*, have never said that Henry V. will be in the Tuileries on the first of October, 1833. They have been content to show, during three years, that the period of his minority will be an important epoch. Since then, the question of the Regency and Lieutenant General will have ceased, and all the positions will be perfectly explained.

There are many persons in France who have believed that the Duke of Orleans would play the part of Charles V., who, during the captivity of King John, had only taken the red cap from the Hotel de Ville, that he might yield to the momentary exigency. The act of the 2d of August, deposited to the Chambers—the letter of the Duke of Orleans to Charles X.—The words spoken to himself—a crowd of previous circumstances—had all given strength to the report that Louis Philippe had intended to avail himself of a proper time to convolve the nation, and to accomplish a great act of justice. We know positively that the Royalists would not have rested in their affairs, had they not believed this intention on the part of Louis Philippe. In two months these persons will be disabused.

For ourselves, we have founded our confidence—not in pleasure of Louis Philippe—not in foreign success—not in civil war—but in a general assembly of the nation—in the strength of our principles, and in the weakness of those of our opponents.

The majority of the young king is a fortunate circumstance, since there will not be any longer an officious parent to place herself between the nation and the prince—he cannot have any but responsible ministers before the Chambers.

Our defence has always been the same during three years—"You have not assembled the nation. You have not dared to assemble the nation." To maintain your existence, you have been obliged to exclude from the electoral colleges eight millions of tax payers—whom we have called with all our wishes to their political rights.

It is an indubitable fact, that all France wished the regency, and Henry V. after the abdication. It is also a fact not less certain, that if they could, without commotion, it would still be the wish of the majority of the Frenchmen at this day. The fear of a republic is that alone which maintains the existing government—and all the nation clearly repeat, that if a republic could have but one day of existence all France would be for Henry V. M. Fonpede has assured us that an attempt at such a movement would be sufficient to make a million of Carlists.

An expedition was fitting out from Marseilles, the destination of which was unknown, but supposed to be either for Africa or Lisbon.

Several officers, formerly belonging to the household troops of Charles X., and who obtained commission under the present Government, have been declared to have forfeited them, for having failed to take the oath to the King and Constitutional Charter.

The Paris papers continue to inform us that the young Queen Donna Maria is to embark at Havre, where Admiral Napier, in the *John VI.*, will come to receive her. She was to leave Paris on Monday, the 26th of August.

A Paris paper gives the following account of the terrific effects of lightning. A party of eight men, who had been playing at nine-pins, took shelter under a lime tree, but in a few minutes the lightning ran down the tree, and struck six of them; two were killed on the spot, and three were very seriously injured, the sixth was knocked down but not hurt, and the other two were not at all affected by the shock. The hat of one of the victims was torn into more than sixty pieces, and part of it was found amongst the branches of the tree, not a leaf of which was damaged, but a strip of the bark was peeled off from the top to the bottom of the trunk.

We perceive nothing further from Germany in relation to its intestine conspiracies and commotions. The following is an article from *Teplitz*, the temporary residence of Charles X., under date of August 10—

The proximity of the Emperor of Austria, who is at Theresienstadt—the presence of the King of Prussia—the arrival of the Chancellor Metternich, accompanied by his family—that of the Prussian Prime Minister, Anichon—the sojourn here of Marshal Maison—the departure and arrival of several foreign diplomatists, com-

ing from Berlin and Dresden—confirm the reports that here, under the eyes of the two monarchs, important negotiations are going to be carried into effect, or at least prepared.

The Frankfort Journal, of August 17th, has the following—

In a school at Turin, superintended by the nuns of St. Joseph, the children having lately made a disturbance by uttering cries, the sisters threatened them with the apparition of the devil, if they continued to make a noise.—Soon after, on a signal given, there appeared a chimney-sweep, dressed in a frightful garb, with horns and a fiery looking mouth. The children were so much frightened that some of them fainted. At the noise caused by this, the house and street soon filled with a crowd. At length, the Rector of the parish came, and put an end to the shameful exhibition, but not till several of the children had died of terror.

Letters of the 16th August, from Basle, announce that order has been re-established, business has been resumed, and the money and valuable effects removed to Saint Louis, have been brought back. The force of the army of occupation amounts to 15,000 men, but the town is reconciled to this by seeing that the country is occupied by federal troops. A commission has been appointed to inquire into the occurrences of the second and third.

The Zurich Gazette announces that, in the sitting of the Federal Diet, on the 17th of July, the resolutions proposed by the Commissioners relative to the affairs of Basle, were adopted. The Canton, as well as that of Schwytz, has chosen Deputies to take part in the proceeding of the Diet, and all the new Deputies elected by the twenty-two Cantons were expected at Zurich on the 25th.

The popular assemblies have resolved to petition the Diet.—1. To order the arrest of the instigators of the civil war, especially Ahyberg and Landaman Weber.—2. To have them tried by National Court Martial.—3. To send the revolutionary pensioners to the Regency of Berne.—4. To exclude forever from the Diet the partisans who have been members of the Sarnen Conference.—5. With regard to the Federal Compact, the petitioners wish the Diet to consult the people upon so important an affair, by calling upon them to appoint ten persons capable of drawing up a new Constitution.

The National of Paris asserts that dispatches had been received by the Minister of Foreign Affairs from M. de Rayneval, stating that the ambassador has had a conference with the physician of King Ferdinand, who declared that notwithstanding the apparent improvement during the last few days of his Majesty's health, the King was just approaching his end. It was rumored that in consequence of this communication, the French Government had decided to station an army of observation on the frontiers of Spain.

A letter from Madrid, dated the 13th of August says—Yesterday a sanguinary conflict took place in one of the streets of Madrid between about 26 soldiers of cavalry; sabres were drawn and two of the combatants were killed. It appears the quarrel arose from political disputes as during the contest cries of Colomarde forever! Don Miguel forever! were uttered; and when several patrols came up those who retained their voices, and the use of their limbs, fled shouting as lustily Don Carlos forever! The Queen for ever! and down with Zea! Four of the rioters, who were wounded, were taken; the rest were pursued, and some of them overtaken.

The Memorial Bordenais contains what is called a supplication, addressed by the Bishop of Leon to Ferdinand VII. relative to the oath to the Infanta, his Majesty's daughter. It is dated June 1. The prelate acknowledges the legitimate rights of Don Carlos, and concludes by declaring his refusal to take the oath.

The ambassador of Queen Donna Maria had a long conference with the Minister of Foreign Affairs, in Paris on the 23d of August, which is said to have related to the acknowledgement of her Majesty by the Government of France.

Baron Hyde de Neuville, in his quality of Count de Beauposta, was among the personages who visited Queen Donna Maria on the occasion of her fete.

The following items have been translated from Lisbon papers, and throw additional light upon the proceeding of Don Pedro after his arrival in Lisbon:

A National Guard has been established, comprehending every citizen between the ages of 18 and 50. All the regiments militia disbanded by Miguel have recovered their arms and entered on duty.

The people of Lisbon, (a city of four hundred thousand inhabitants by the latest census,) was so ripe for the revolution that as soon as Caligula abandoned the city on the 24th, without knowing yet the result of the battle between the Constitutional and the Miguelite forces, on the other side of the river, they unanimously proclaimed the Constitution and Queen, opening the prisons to the political prisoners, who immediately took arms, and every thing went on as peaceable as if nothing had happened.

The reception of Don Pedro in Lisbon was a most magnificent scene; and, to show the difference between the two brothers, Miguel never presented himself to the people except when surrounded by his guards, while Pedro walks and rides about without a single soldier. He has visited all the Public Institutions, without even excepting the Cholera Hospitals.

All the public functionaries serving under the

tyrant have been dismissed from their offices, and the exiles restored to them.

The clergy have received a due share in the constitutional reform. All the convents of either sex, whose inmates abandon them to follow the tyrant, have been suppressed and their property has become again a national property, as it was before it was given to them in ancient times of ignorance and bigotry. The curates, bishops and other priests who abandon their churches, are declared traitors to their country, and deprived of their situations. The clergy hereafter are subject to the temporal power, as all other citizens. Tithes and other taxes for the clergy have been abolished, and decent allowances are to be paid them from the Treasury.

The fisheries have been relieved of the heavy taxes to which they were subject. Many monopolies and taxes suppressed.

Liberty of the press is in full operation, and many papers are published in Oporto and Lisbon.

National vessels of war have been dispatched to the Portuguese colonies in Africa and Asia, to bring back to their homes the unhappy victims of freedom, excited in those inhospitable countries by the monster Miguel.

Don Pedro in his amnesty excepts only his two cousins, the Dukes of Cadaval and Lafões, the Secretaries of State of his brother, and the Judges who condemned to death so many innocent victims, and even these shall not suffer death, neither shall they be deprived of their property, according to the principles of the constitution. He does not mention the name of his brother, he being considered as an outlaw.

By an especial decree, the admission of any candidates more for friars or nuns is prohibited and *ad interim* for priesthood also.

Several old Courts of Justice have been abolished, and others instituted on the model of the French and English Courts.

The trial by jury is already in full operation in all the Western Islands, and it will be extended to Portugal as soon as the present circumstances will allow it.

The Cortes or National Assembly, will be convoked for January.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 15, 1833.

The Supreme Court closed its Session in this place on Thursday last. There was but little business before them and that little was left unfinished. Only two cases were submitted to the jury and they were not able to agree in either. A year ago only one case was put to the jury and on that they did not agree. Disagreement excites no surprise here, it is the finding a verdict that is a matter of astonishment. At the first view one might think that the jurors had entered into a combination with the lawyers to hush the little business that is brought in to our courts, but upon reflection it will be found that the interest of the legal profession is very likely to be promoted thereby. For if men are ever supposed to reflect or count the cost before entering upon a law suit, they will not be likely to engage rashly in a contest where a victory must be attended with a loss and a decision is rendered an improbable event. We know of one case where the sum sued for was less than five dollars, which was submitted to three juries without obtaining a verdict and both parties despairing of a decision, the suit was withdrawn, each paying their own cost, amounting to about a thousand dollars apiece. We believe that the grand jury had no business brought before them unless it might be a road out of repair. This speaks well for the morals of our County, while the few civil actions entered in our courts we look upon as furnishing evidence of the ability and disposition of our citizens to meet their engagements. Other may boast of a richer soil—greater wealth and perhaps more of the elegancies of life, but for those things that are essential to the true happiness of a people—for that happy equality distant alike from luxury and want, we believe this County will not suffer by a comparison with any part of the country. We believe that the members of the bar in this County are deserving of the praise of not being forward to stir up strife or make business, among their fellow citizens. The expense to the County of the Court holden here last week was between four and five hundred dollars, and the business accomplished almost nothing. But even in this result we have reason to rejoice and to hope that such evidence of peace and prosperity may long be continued.

MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.

The election in Massachusetts takes place on the second Monday in November. There are three candidates nominated for the office of Governor. The Hon. Marcus Morton one of the Justices of the Supreme Court is the democratic candidate. He has been before the people several years, and his vote has constantly increased.—His talents, capacity, and public and private virtues command the respect even of his political opponents. Our friends there may well be proud of their candidate. He deserves success, and in his election his opponents, though disappointed, could have no cause for mortification.—We have reason to believe that the democratic vote will be much stronger there this year than it has been heretofore. We wish it success.

The anti-masons have nominated as their candidate Ex. President Adams, a man of whom it has been said that "he is not to be laughed at except when he writes poetry." His character is well known and his talents admitted by all parties. He has many bitter enemies and few personal friends. The strength of his support is derived from the reputation he has acquired for learning and talents and the zeal of the party who support him. His old friends the federalists or National Republicans as they still style themselves do not appear to respect or esteem him. We trust he can expect nothing from them as a party, since they have a candidate of their own whom we think fully equal to Mr. Adams in talents and capacity and in popularity and political integrity far superior.

Hon. John Davis of Worcester, the federal candidate is one whose political consistency, talents, integrity and private worth cannot be questioned. He belonged to the federal party when they were proud of the name and we believe that he has ever remained true to their principles and interests. His talents and fidelity have raised him to a high rank in Congress, and knowing as we do his means of judging accurately of the relative strength of the parties in that State, but we should think it probable that no choice would be made by the people. Our friends have strong motives for courage and perseverance, and we believe that the day is not far distant when Massachusetts will unite with Maine and New-Hampshire in the establishment of democratic principles and bringing back the government to the virtue and simplicity of former times.

THE SEASON.

Autumn has laid his chilly hand upon us and the process of vegetation is suspended. The past season has been unfavorable to the crops of corn. In many places the early frosts destroyed it while yet young; and though some fields in more favorable situations have come to maturity, yet the summer has been so cold that the harvest must be small. In other respects there is not much reason for complaint. The summer grain has been abundant and the burden of hay was unusually large. Thatching all the crops together for the last year we should think our farmers had reason to be satisfied and grateful. It is now time to expect cold weather and to be prepared for it.

Now that the long evenings are approaching it becomes our farmers and mechanics to turn their attention to their own mental improvement and the acquisition of useful information. We know that in many of our towns Lyceums are established and we hope that there are few places in our country without some association of the kind. Those who have made the experiment cannot fail to have been satisfied of the improvement to be derived from these social meetings. It gives a new course to the daily thoughts and intercourse of neighbors and friends. It attracts from frivolous and vicious conversation to subjects interesting and important. A library large or small in proportion to the means of the society will be found valuable and instructive to the members who compose it. Individuals will derive much greater benefit from a small and well selected library owned and read by all its members than they would from the solitary perusal of the same books without the interchange of opinion on the subject contained in them. We hope there is no one who will be willing to forego the pleasure and profit to be derived from these schools of mutual instruction. There is no difficulty in making them interesting and valuable. Only let a few set themselves about it in earnest and they will not want for members, or employment for all the leisure time they can find.

A Probate Court will be held this day at the Probate Office.

The Court of County Commissioners sits on the last Tuesday of this month.

"Our Country will be Ruined."—The everlasting cry of the Opposition, that our country will be ruined, is well hit off in the annexed extract from the New-York evening Post of Wednesday:—"As for the mere idle declamation of the opposition prints, about the ruin which is to light upon the country in consequence of the deposits being withdrawn, it is hardly worthy of serious answer. The nation has been ruined so often since Andrew Jackson was placed at its head, that we have got quite used to it. It was ruined in the first place, by his being elected; it has been ruined because he refused to interfere between Georgia and the Cherokee Indians; the veto on the Maysville bill ruined it a third time; the Bank veto ruined it again; and the last and most hideous ruin is brought upon our heads by the removal of the deposits. It is gratifying to perceive, in the midst of all this ruin how surprisingly prosperous we are! We prosper in our commerce, our agriculture, and our manufactures; people go about their business as actively and as cheerfully as before; and what is not least remarkable, even the United States Bank itself it seems to have prospered by the very measures which its friends so pathetically lament. Our country, like the girl mentioned in the *Tattler*, appears glad to be ruined, and we doubt if Andrew Jackson was ever more respected or admired by the democracy of the U. States than at this very moment."

During the "Cholera times," in N. York, we knew a worthy old French physician, a veteran practitioner in countries subject to fatal and extensive epidemics, who actually fell in love with the prevailing distemper. It was so novel, and furnished so many remarkable fascinating diagonists, that he spent a very great portion of his time in observing its progress in individuals of all classes; and especially in studying its characteristics and consequences at the hospitals. Unlike the generality of his professional brethren, he ordinarily remained with the dying until the last moment; and would frequently give vent to the most rapturous exclamations in praise of this, as he termed it, "maladie charmante." "It is really a beautiful disease," said he, "for the patient, however dreadful its approach may have appeared, is no sooner attacked in earnest, than all fear ceases—the nerves themselves are paralyzed, and the victim, after a brief interval of no very acute suffering, goes out of the world in a state of the utmost indifference." If ever he should die, he hoped it might be by cholera. Alas! he

cultured its ravages, and has since paid the great debt through some other agency.

[Nauticet Inq.]

A scene in the Atlantic Ocean.—A late London paper has the following statement. On the morning of the 5th inst. during a severe gale, in lat. 41, lon. 31, Captain Demsey, of the ship *Kingston*, discovered at a short distance to the leeward, a brig lying on her beam ends, with a flag of distress waving. Captain D. instantly bore down towards her, when she proved to be the *Albion*, of Cork, crowded with passengers. Having reached within hail of the unfortunate vessel, a heart-rending scene presented itself. "We beheld," says Captain Demsey, "the brig rolling ere she took the last fatal plunge—witnessed the cool intrepidity of the sailors, even at such a moment—and listened with feelings the most harrowing, to the piercing shrieks of the ill-fated passengers. The crew of the *Kingston* flung their best boat into the boiling Atlantic, but every exertion was vain—the angry ocean soon made her its prey. The *Albion* went down with every human soul on board.

The following vivid and pathetic description of the ravages of the Cholera at St. Charles, is from the *St. Louis Republican*:

"This closes upon our devoted village, a sixty-days 'reign of terror.' Destruction spread her evil wing; death followed in her train, and now we pay the last tribute to the memory of the departed slain. One hundred, from a thousand, have paid 'the last debt of nature.' We look upon the past—its recollection arises like a dream of the morning—a dream of sickness, consternation, horror, death. We look around us for those who but a few days ago were the objects of our love, the joy of our heart—but we see them not. The kind neighbor—the sober citizen—the fond associate—the devoted friend—the wife of our bosom, who shared with us the joys of happier days, the love of younger years, the associations of life's chasing scenes—the mother who nurtured us from the infant's cradle, through all the long years of childhood and youth, and was just contemplating upon 'life's vast theatre' with the fond anticipations of a full recompense for all the love, and care, and solicitude which were spent in the training of her first born son. The sister, whose little fond attentions to a brother's comfort, had endeared her to our heart, even beyond a brother's love, whose superior intelligence, and surpassing loveliness, had made her the admired of every circle. The brother, with all that tenderness, that affection, that manliness, which recommended him to the friendship of all;—and the man of God, too, who has often dropped the tear of sorrow over the impotence of men, who has heaved many a secret sigh because we did not love our Saviour and sat out for heaven—all—all, hath bade us a long farewell. And when the eager enquiry rushes across the bosom, ere memory wakes herself—Where are they? Recollection makes the dreary response—they sleep in the grave—their dwelling place is—Eternity."

I have just returned from the different places of sepulture. It was a melancholy visit. I may not repeat it soon. When the sudden reflection arose, that before me were entombed the friends of my youth—the parents of younger years, and the associates of ripper age—that all their deeds of kindness and love were ended—that I could not tell them how much I loved them still, and that for all those deeds of kindness and of love I could make no fond return, I regretted for a moment I was not laid beside them, and with them mouldering to my mother earth. I turned away from the melancholy spot and beheld in the midst of a little thicket, a long grave—it was the tomb of ———— its deserted situation accorded but too closely with his own lonely condition. But a few years, he left all the fond endearments of a father's home and after crossing the broad Atlantic, sought in the great valley of the west that liberty which tyrants had always denied him, and which the country of Washington could only give. He loved his adopted country more than the land which gave him birth. Our laws he respected. Our institutions he admired, and anticipated in a few years, the realization of that happiness which liberty only can bestow, and freedom only can secure. But disease came. He was a stranger—there waited at his sick couch, no father's care, or brother's love—no mother's tear dropped upon his weary pillow—no sister's smile lighted up his laggard countenance. No! he had none of these to bring him comfort on a dying bed: and when he died, none shed for him a tear—no friendly mourner followed to his grave—and far from father, mother, sister, friends a stranger in a strange land, he lies forgotten, and he wastes unwept.

Wandering on, I saw the father, the mother and the little infant, all laid side by side in the cold embrace of death. No more to live and love, till the last resurrection. Still farther on and there slept together, the husband, the wife, the mother, the father, the daughter, the sister.—all in one little group, no more to wake, till Gabriel's trumpet shall rouse the slumbering dead. There too, friend laid by friend, and neighbor fast by neighbor slept, to wake not again, until they wake to sleep no more.

Death and the grave know no distinction.—There was the lady of fashion—once she moved in all the show of dress and pride of conscious beauty—the stately step—the lofty mien—the piercing eye—the coral lip—the ruddy cheek—the lily forehead, and the raven ringlet, all once were her's—but alas! now mouldering

all; and at final slaves, enemy too, upon whose honor's stake would cheer But they all shall succumb, I say there slept print upon No! put now, and some grave more, but w

WE Our utter the cause of condition in now placed, circular has Esq. Presid which it is s up and stay perhaps we in this respo from the pre are already hands of col

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The Bun lean paper, Report of a Bank of the tive to the tion, referre et on the St transactions, torily explai necessarily and integrity (Republican) tofore been a language sin late alarming rectors."—[

The Wash Webster at t frankly and answerably ruman cap the billingsga and the perso tives and con affiliated Ba "We have nation, to con tion of the P ers; but ther and enemies age with will elled but in a the world to

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all; and at a small remove, there slept the manial slave, on the same damp couch. And the enemy too, reposed in the very bosom of him, upon whose character he once sought to fix dishonor's stains, and whose very existence he would cheerfully have blotted from the earth. But they rest together, till the Great Judge of all shall summon them to trial. And not far hence, I saw the mother's grave, at her side there slept three darling children—no more imprint upon their infant lips, affection's kiss. No! putrefaction wastes that mother's bosom now, and those infant lips now feed the loathsome grave-worm. They will return to us no more, but we shall soon go to them for
Sic nos transimus omnes.

WESLEYAN SEMINARY.

Our attention has been called, by a friend to the cause of popular education, to the distressed condition in which the Wesleyan Seminary is now placed, in a pecuniary point of view. A circular has been issued by Moses Spurgeon, Esq. President of the Board of Trustees, in which it is stated that the Institution must wind up and stay all operations in a few months, and perhaps weeks, not from want of students, and in this respect it never was more flourishing, but from the pressure of creditors, whose demands are already reduced to executions and in the hands of collecting officers.

We regret most sincerely this impoverished state of the Seminary's finances. And all interested in the cause of education must entertain the same feeling, although no more than ourselves, particularly connected with the institution. The State Government has already extended a degree of assistance to it, which is gratefully acknowledged by its founders. But individual liberality has not equalled its expectations. It is in debt, and it must be released, or go down. The appeal of Mr. Springer to the generosity of the public cannot be in vain. He proposes a method of raising the necessary funds, which appears to be feasible and in no wise oppressive. It is for each individual who is friendly to the institution, to contribute the trifling sum of 37 1-2 cents, and the desired aggregate will undoubtedly be obtained, and the Seminary saved from absolute failure. [Argus.]

The Bunker Hill Aurora, a National Republican paper, has the following remarks:—"The Report of the Government Directors of the Bank of the United States to the President, relative to the Printing Expenses of that Institution, referred to in the paper read to the Cabinet on the 8th ult., discloses a series of facts and transactions, which, if not disproved, or satisfactorily explained by the agents of the Bank, must necessarily destroy all confidence in its safety and integrity." The Essex Gazette, (National Republican) and other papers which have heretofore been friendly to the Bank, make use of language similar to the above in speaking of the late alarming exposition of the Government directors. [Boston Gazette.]

The Washington Examiner, the organ of Mr. Webster at the seat of government, speaks thus frankly and justly of the President, and his unanswerable reasons for the removal of the government deposits. Contrast his language with the billingsgate of Stone, the perversions of Walsh and the personal and vindictive abuse of the motives and conduct of the President by the whole affiliated Bank press. Albany Argus.

"We have not the space if we had the inclination, to comment on this interesting exposition of the President's construction of his powers; but there is one remark in which his friends and enemies will coincide—that the heroic courage with which he meets every crisis, has no parallel but in the frankness with which he invites the world to examine his motives."

Texas. In the autumn of 1831, Mrs. Austin Holly, widow of the late President Holly, of Transylvania University visited Texas with a view to the settlement of her son. On her return, Mrs. H. has published a small volume concerning this country, in which all previous accounts of its natural beauty and resources, its remarkable fertility, the variety of its productions, the salubrity of the climate, and its mild temperature during all seasons of the year, are reiterated, and enlarged upon with enthusiasm. Mrs. H. arrived at Brazoria, on the Brazos, in October. This place was founded about three years since, and contains about fifty families, some of which are intelligent emigrants from New England. Subsequently the writer penetrated the interior. The climate is described, in general terms, to be a perpetual summer. As an evidence of the fertility of the soil, it is said that sweet potatoes yield at times 500 bushels to the acre; and some of them weigh from 4 to 7 pounds. All other vegetables and the most delicious in great abundance. There are large tracts heavily wooded with live oak and other valuable timber. Some portion of Austin's colony are well settled, and it is in short, according to our fair author, the very El Dorado of romance, and the Saturnian era is at last fully realized.

"The people are universally kind and hospitable. Every body's house is open to travelers. There are no poor and no rich, that is, none who have much money. All are happy, because busy; and none meddle with the affairs of their neighbors, because they have enough to do to take care of their own. They are bound together by a common interest, by sameness of purpose and hopes. As far as I could learn, they have no envious, no jealous, no bickering, through politics or fanaticism. There is neither masonry nor antismasonry, no faction nor court intrigues."

HONESTY OF THE TURKS.—The Sketches of Turkey in 1831 and 1832 are said to be from the pen of Dr. James E. Dekay, of New York. From which we extract the following as a specimen of the honesty of the Turks:

Dr. D. is a lover of the Turks, and a connoisseur of the Greeks, finding the former pre-eminently for integrity and courtesy, and the latter the exact opposite of what we book travelers consider the descendants of Demosthenes, Aristides, Themistocles, &c. He denies the assertion that the Turks are opium-eaters; or that the women are secluded. In Constantinople the writer was most kindly treated, and he believes that kindness should be considered an attribute. His intercourse with them showed them punctilious in every particular, ready indeed to defend their own rights, but careful to respect those of others. Dr. D. is not the only traveler who has borne testimony to the courtesy and honesty of the Turks. We remember to have read, we think in a small book of travels by Mr. Barrell, (now, if we mistake not, consul in Malaga, if it was not his brother who wrote the book) an anecdote something like the following:—Mr. Barrell was walking in Constantinople, through a street not open to Christians without an attendant Turk. The stores were supplied with the richest assortments of merchandise; among them he saw one pre-eminently for the costly array of goods. As he discovered one or two articles which he should like to purchase, and by doing so gain a full view of the contents of the store, he proposed to his attendant to enter.

"That is impossible," said the Turk, "as the owner has gone out."

"But," said Mr. B. "the door is open."

"True," replied the Turk; "but do you not see at the door a chair with its back turned towards the street—a sign that no one is within, and no person must enter."

"But," asked Mr. Barrell, "is not the owner exposing his vast amount of property to depredation?"

"Not at all, not at all," said the Turk. "Do you not know that no Christians are allowed to enter this street without a Turk to attend them?"

This shows the difference which a Turk (at least) thinks he finds between his own people and the Greeks.

VAGRANT IMPOSTORS.—Under this head the Worcester Herald gives the following facts: a general republication of which cannot be too thoroughly urged, at the present juncture:—"There are a number of middle-aged well-dressed men who traverse the United States through, and impose on the generosity of the public. They have printed petitions pasted on muslin, which state they have been wrecked and lost their all on a voyage from Europe to this country; others that they have been wrecked among the Turks, and their families at this time held in slavery, and they wish to raise funds to purchase their liberty. They generally have the name of the captain with whom they were wrecked, signed to the petition, and sometimes signed by a notary public, to be true. They usually pretend to be ignorant of our language, although they will speak to some well."

"These petitions are procured in New York at fifty cents each. They have been practicing this imposition for about thirty years; and it must be unquestionably the duty of every citizen to expose the impostors to the public, that they may guard against them."

Novel and singular occurrence.—We a few days since copied a paragraph into our columns from a Cincinnati paper, relating the manner in which a veteran robber of that city, who had until then passed for a respectable member of society, lost his life. A gentleman lately returned from Cincinnati, has furnished the Editor of the Eastern (Pa.) Democrat with the following particulars:—"One of the clerks in a large wholesale store was roused from his sleep at midnight by a noise in the upper story. He immediately proceeded to ascertain the cause. There was an open hatchway from the garret to the cellar, and down this he heard something fall. Supposing that some goods had been thrown down, he awoke a companion and they watched the premises so that no one went out until morning, when the cellar was examined and the body of a man was found quite dead, and very much disfigured; he was armed with a knife and pistols, and disguised in a wig and false whiskers. Depending from the hatchway in the third or fourth story was found a cord fastened by a hook, from which the thief had evidently fallen in the attempt to descend."

"The man was buried; but the Mayor ordered him to be taken up and publicly exposed in hopes that some one would recognize him, and perhaps lead to the detection of accomplices. He was accordingly laid in an Engine house for that purpose, but his face had been so much disfigured by the fall, the police despaired of having him recognized, until a gentleman stopped to look at the body, who said that he recognized him, but was unwilling to communicate his suspicions until he had ascertained whether or not the object of them was absent from home. He accordingly proceeded to the house of one of the most wealthy and respectable wholesale merchants in the city, and finding that he was absent and the family unable or unwilling to give an account of him, he openly avowed his belief that the deceased was no other than Mr. J.—General consternation followed this avowal, for Mr. J. was a man of high standing and respectability, having an intelligent and well educated family, and possessed of a fortune valued at no less than \$100,000."

"Some of the members of the family were brought to the body, and acknowledged the

fact that it was the corpse of their parent. The deceased's house was immediately taken possession of by the police and was found to have been a perfect receptacle of stolen goods, possessed of every convenience for carrying on the trade. A range of stores four stories high owned and occupied by him, and were provided with vaults for the purposes of concealment, and with subterraneous passages, leading to other houses over which no doubt he had the control. The stacks of chimneys had been converted into channels for the conveying goods in and out without exposure to the public eye. Goods were there found which had been stolen four years before and some which could have been taken only a short time before his death."

"The young gentleman who first heard him and caused his fall, it is said was engaged to one of his daughters, and both he and she had attempted to commit suicide since the unfortunate affair had taken place."

TWO FLATTERING LIKENESSES OF TWO GREAT MEN

drawn by each other.

O'Connell's character of Cobett in December, 1823.—I deeply regret that the ears of the meeting have been shocked and insulted by the name of that savage Cobett. After all the outrages that that miscreant has been guilty of, upon public and private reputation—the fell monster has again returned to strike at, and lacerate the feelings of all those persons who were interested in the fate of the late John Bric. This monster has been threatened as an infraction upon the Catholic Association. The man whose name was without a blot, has been made the subject for the ferocious and ribald jests of one of the greatest monsters that ever disgraced any age or nation. When this assembly is told that it should regard the censures of a practiced liar,—of such a living libel on the human species,—I lose my patience. Let not the name of this beast—for man we will not call him—be ever again mentioned in this assembly.

Cobett's character of O'Connell in March, 1829. I have had three years to fathom the depths of hypocrisy, falsehood, impudence, and political perfidy. It is impossible for me to describe how very base the man is. I will make him despicable in the eyes of the people of Ireland. He is a fool as well as a knave—a profound hypocrite—a trembling poltroon—a stupid, profligate, impudent bawler. The fellow has no bottom, he has no regard for truth. To deceive and delude the people, to gain by the deception, are the trades of his life. When the load spits his venom at us, we do not answer in words. No; with stick or stone we knock the reptile on the head. If O'Connell were placed conveniently within my reach, I might thus answer him. He has committed an enormous offence against me. I never will forgive him until he make atonement.

Important Discovery.—The London correspondent of the Journal of Commerce mentions, on authority of a Salisbury (Eng.) paper, a most important discovery, which, if it realizes the anticipations of the inventor, must remove the only obstacle to the triumph of steam navigation. This is a new mode of producing heat, by which both wood and coal are to be superceded. The principle ingredient is water. The only material required besides, is something in a liquid form, which contains a large quantity of carbon; while oil, tar, or almost any thing of a similar kind, will answer the purpose. As these materials are put into the furnace simultaneously, and in combination with each other, the one yields its carbon, while the other gives out its hydrogen, and a small portion of atmospheric air is the only thing then required to keep them in a state of perfect combustion. The whiteness and intensity of the flame can hardly be imagined by any one who has not seen it, and yet is so completely under management, that in one second it can be reduced or augmented as occasion may require. The account states that from the absence of all smoke, chimneys can be got rid of, and that a vessel may, without inconvenience, carry enough fuel to enable her to circumnavigate the globe.—The editor of the English paper also states that at the Gas works at Lympington it had been in successful operation three months.

THE LIGHT OF NATURE.

The celebrated Mr. Hume wrote an essay on the sufficiency of the light of Nature; and the no less celebrated Dr. Robertson wrote on the necessity of Revelation and the insufficiency of the light of Nature. Hume came one evening to visit Robertson, and the evening was spent on this subject. The friends of both were present, and it is said Robertson reasoned with unquestionable clearness and power.—Whether Hume was convicted by his reasoning or not, we cannot tell, but at any rate he did not acknowledge his conviction. Hume was very much of a gentleman, and as he rose to depart, bowed politely to those in the room, while as he retired through the door, Robertson took the light, to show him the way. Hume was still facing the door. "Oh! sir," said he "I find the light of Nature always sufficient," and continued, "pray don't trouble yourself, sir," and so he bowed on. The street door opened, and presently, as he bowed along the entry, he stumbled over something concealed, and pitched down the stairs into the street. Robertson ran after him with the light, and as he held it over him, whispered softly and very cunningly, "you had better have a little light from above, friend." And raising him up, he bid him good night, and returned to his friends.

Flattering prospects of a Horrible Murder.—At an early hour on Tuesday morning, a gan-

tleman called on a physician of this city, to communicate intelligence of a most alarming occurrence; he said that a dead body had been found in a barn in the suburbs of the city, that it was strongly suspected some poor man had been murdered, and that he thought the Doctor ought to examine the corpse. The Doctor told him that he preferred waiting until he received an order from the selectmen; the selectmen were accordingly sent for, and two of the town officers soon rode up and requested the medical gentleman to accompany them to the tragic spot. The three gentlemen travelled in search of the horrible, soon arrived at the barn and immediately proceeded to examine the murdered body: with all due circumspection they approached a suspicious looking box, and the town officers, with staring eyes, and bloodless countenances gazed upon a man's leg! Where was the rest of the body? Where the murderer? Should the country be searched? Should the Mayor offer a handsome reward?—Should—but an end was put to all suppositions on the subject by the physician, who, on examining the leg, found it was a mere anatomical preparation, that had been prepared at some medical college, and had been deposited in a box in the barn by some medical student. It seems that some person had entered the barn to borrow a plough, and on turning over a box, was terribly alarmed to see this leg roll out; he had no idea of waiting till the rest of the body made its appearance, but as soon as he saw the dead limb, made the best use of his live ones. [Hartford Times.]

Singular Accident.—On Friday, the 20th ult. as Miss Van Buren, a young lady of Valentine, was dressing her hair in the factory of Mr. Baldwin, she accidentally brought it in contact with one of the horizontal iron shafts which makes 53 revolutions to the minute. This shaft is square, two and a half inches in diameter and is placed about 17 inches from the upper floor. The young lady was standing nearly under it, facing from it, and in tossing back her hair it caught fast, and she found herself drawn up towards it with the velocity of lightning.—With an extraordinary presence of mind, she grasped the shaft with her hands at the same time making a violent effort to place her feet upon it, in order that by revolving with it she might escape a dislocation of the neck. She succeeded in clinging to the shaft during one or two revolutions, but its velocity was such as at length to break her hold, and she was projected a distance of 8 or 10 feet from it, leaving her entire scalp from the extremity of the eyelids to the third vertebrae of the neck, fast to the shaft and revolving with it. She arose immediately from the floor and proceeded to stop one of the looms which she tended while the overseer stopped the wheel. Drs. Miller and Philip were immediately called, the scalp was replaced upon the head and adjusted, and the patient conveyed to her room. She is at present in a comfortable condition, and her physicians state, that every symptom indicates a firm re-union of the parts and a speedy recovery of health. [Columbia (N. Y.) Sentinel.]

A new farce, called "The Honest Thief," has, it appears, been lately played in New York with entire success, under the following circumstances.—A package of tickets in the New York Literature Lottery was stolen from a vendor, who advertised the fact. In a few days after, he received a note from the thief, offering to pay the amount of the package, provided that no legal measures would be taken, and that he would receive a certificate entitling him to such prizes as might be drawn, he having destroyed the "evidences of prospective drafts on Dame Fortune." His offer was accepted, and the money paid, when, amongst the numbers, were three entitled to \$20,000.—This was a dangerous attempt at fortune making, and one which success cannot palliate.

Ignorance.—An honest farmer dying intestate, left two sons to the care of his brother, who wished to know if he could act as executor; he applied to a man of moderate abilities for information, who advised him to consult a civilian. Having been brought to the presence of this gentleman, the following conversation took place: "Pray, sir, are you the civil-villain?" "Do you mean to insult me, sir?" "It is for that purpose I came, sir; my brother died detested; he has left two infidel children, and I wish to know if I can be their executor?"

A crime unknown in this country.—F., celebrated for his bon mots, had a brother who was in the church. One evening while sitting in company with some of the most fashionable people in Paris, Talleyrand thus addressed him: "I believe you have a brother?" "Yes." "To what profession does he belong?" "He is a priest." "How does he spend his time?" "In the morning he says mass." "And in the evening?" "In the evening—he does not know what he says."

The number of bears which have been seen and killed around Quebec, this season, is greater than can be recollected by the oldest inhabitants. Nearly forty were sold in the markets there during the last month, and as many more have been killed. Twelve were recently killed in the single parish of St. Joachim, and in a few instances they have made furious attacks on men, one of whom would have been devoured had his brother not released him, by ripping the animal with his sythe: nor was the grasp relinquished until it was exhausted by the loss of blood.

Mormonism. The Mormons have had regular preaching for some weeks past in the upper part of this town, during which time many acquisitions have been made to their church. Some of our most respectable citizens, who reside in that part of the town, have embraced their faith, and are active in exerting their influence to extend and advance, as they say, "the greatest light that has ever yet dawned upon the mysteries of an awful Eternity."

[Saco Republican.]

Chance has led to the discovery of a method of preserving potatoes, which is both simple and attended with little or no expense. A house-keeper had placed in his cellar a quantity of charcoal. Having removed it in autumn, without sweeping the dust which covered the ground, he caused a large quantity of potatoes to be laid on it. Towards the spring those roots were preserved, had thrown out no shoots, and were as fresh and well flavored as ever.

A matrimonial fever is said to be raging with great fury in Westfield, Conn. Nothing is talked of but love and onions. There are more onions raised in this thriving town than in any other in the country.

A gentleman in the country lately addressed a passionate billet dore to a lady in the same town, adding this curious postscript—"Please to send a speedy answer, as I have somebody else in my eye."

Worcester Convention.—The National Republican State Convention, held at Worcester on Wednesday last, nominated for Governor, JOHN DAVIS, Esq. of Worcester, and for Lieut. Governor, S. T. ARMSTRONG, Esq. of this city. The Western portion of the State sent but a very few delegates. It is said but one attended from the whole county of Berkshire.

[Boston Statesman.]

Six Children at one birth. On the 30th December, 1831, the wife of Derian Ploson, in the village of Droppin, in Bessarabia, was delivered of six daughters, all living, and only a little smaller than the usual size of children at birth, with the exception of the last, which was much the least. The mother was not quite twenty years of age, and of a strong constitution. The whole six children lived long enough to be baptized, but died on the evening of the day of their birth. The mother subsequently suffered indisposition but got quite well.

[Gazette Medicale.]

In the month of August, a young female of Schenectady, N. Y. was delivered of five children at a birth, all of which, with the mother, are doing well, and likely to live. A thousand dollars were collected and presented to her, since which she has been married to the father of this young family.

Cumberland in one of his comedies, makes a husband say, "Good-nature in a wife is like gold leaf on a pill—it does not alter the dose, but it makes it go down."

PARIS HIRE BYODROM.—Question for discussion next Saturday evening. Are Temperance Societies as now managed, productive of more good than evil?

MARRIED.

In Gray, by Rev. Mr. White, MR. ALBERT G. ROBINSON of Paris to MISS ADALINE NASH of Gray.

BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES, Black, Blue, Brown, Olive, Green and Mixt FLANNELS, White, Yellow, Red and Green, of ALL QUALITIES. PLAIDS & CAMELTS, of every description, cheap. ROSE BLANKETS, 6-4, 8-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, of good quality. RUSSIA DIAPERS, 1 bale of 50 pieces, at low prices, by yard or piece.

WANTED, 3000 yards domestic all Wool and Cotton & Wool Flannels, 300 yds. Full Cloth, Also, white, black, red & blue Mixt, Woollen Yarns, for which fair prices will be given, in exchange for Goods. W. D. LITTLE, No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings, 1st

Sept. 18, 1833.

Martin Bradford's Estate

THE Subscribers having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for Oxford County, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the several creditors to the estate of Martin Bradford, late of Turner in said County, deceased, and represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 20th day of September last are allowed to said creditors, for bringing and proving their debts against said estate; and that we shall be in session for that purpose, at the dwelling house of the said Bradford on the second Monday in November, and last Monday in December, and second Monday in March next, from two till five o'clock P. M. on each of those days.

WILLIAM K. PORTER, Com'rs.
GEORGE FROST, }
Turner, Oct. 8, 1833. } 3rd

JOB WORK, Executed with neatness and despatch at this OFFICE.

POETRY.
THE SLEEPS OF HOME.
BY MISS MEMANS.

By the soft gleam light in the woody glade,
On the banks of those where thy childhood played;
By the humming of bees through which thine eye
First looked to see the summer sky;
By the dewy grass, by the very breath
Of the primrose tale in the grass beneath,
Upon thy heart there is laid a spell,
Holy and precious—oh, guard it well!

By the silvery rattle of the stream,
Which has lulled thee into many a dream;
By the shiver of the ivy leaves
To the wind of morn, at thy casement eaves;
By the bees' deep murmur in the limes,
By the music of the sabbath chimes,
By every sound of thy native shade,
Stronger and deeper the spell is made.

By the gathering round the winter hearth,
When twilight called into household mirth;
By the fairy tale or the legend old,
In that ring of happy faces told;
By the quiet hour when hearts unite
In the parting prayer and the kind good-night;
By the smiling eye and the loving tone,
Over thy life has the spell been thrown.

And bless that gift! It hath gentle might,
A guardian power and a guiding light:
It hath led the freedom forth to stand
In the mountain battles of his land;
It hath brought the wanderer o'er the seas,
To die on the hills of his own fresh breeze;
And back to the gates of his father's hall,
It hath led the weeping prodigal.

Yes! when thy heart in its pride would stray
From the pure first loves of its youth away;
When the sullying breath of the world would come
O'er the flowers it brought from its childhood's home,
Think thou again of the woody glade,
And the sound by the rustling ivy made;
Think of the tree at thy father's door,
And the kindly spell shall have power once more.

GATHERING APPLES.
Apples for late keeping should be gathered before over ripe, and before the hard frosts of autumn. They should be hand picked, and if the quality is such as to allow it, they should be spread upon floors or straw, and not be allowed to lie more than two or three deep. Some require to be gathered sooner than others. The apple known in this section by the name of *pond sweeting* should be gathered as early as the last week in September, otherwise they will become "water cored" as it is called. If gathered early this will be prevented, and they may be kept until February or March, and will be found excellent for the table, and far baking, we do not know of an apple equal to them. If apples can be so exposed as to become a little shriveled before they are put in the cellar, they will keep the better for it. When put in the cellar they should not be allowed to lie too thick. Apple bins should be so arranged, that floors can be laid one above another at a distance of about two feet. The floors should be laid with narrow boards, and the cracks left at least two inches wide, to allow the air to pass through the apples freely, which will carry off the moisture produced by evaporation. Those who would carry apples, pears, quinces, or peaches to market, should pack them in chaff, or fine grass of second growth, a layer of fruit and a layer of grass. In this manner fruit may be delivered fresh and sound, and one bushel of fruit free from bruises is worth more than three, that are brought in casks or boxes in the common way. [Goodsell's Gen. Farmer.]

POTATOES.—As the time for digging this valuable root has arrived, we will take the liberty of reminding you of the care necessary to be taken in preserving them so as to preserve their good qualities. The directions which have been, from time to time published in the Farmer on this subject, by different correspondents, should be followed, as we believe they are the results of experience, and correct. Be careful not to expose them to the sun any more than you can possibly help. They will change if you do, from a mealy farinaceous substance to a strong, rancid, clammy one, which is both unpalatable and unhealthy. [Winthrop Farmer.]

THE WHITE PINE.—The White Pine is the palm tree of the North. In some places they grow to an immense magnitude, and are well calculated to make "the mast of some tall Admiral." Cox in his "Adventures on the Columbia River," relates that near the fort at the mouth of that stream, he measured one which was forty-six feet in circumference. The trunk measured about one hundred and fifty feet from the branches, and the whole height was not less than three hundred feet! This tree was called by traders, *Roi de Pins*, King of the Pines. Mr. Cox afterwards saw one of greater dimensions, the circumference of whose trunk was fifty-seven feet, and height to the first branches two hundred and sixteen feet.

"WHAT WILL THE PEOPLE SAY?"
This single phrase is the cause of much indecision of character. He who is guided in his actions, only by reference to the opinions of others, has set a will-o'-wisp beacon that will lead him farther in the morass than he at first thought possible. If a man instead of assuming sound, undeviating principles as his guide, is influenced only by what his neighbors will say of him, he will soon find himself plunged into the uncertain and inexorable quicksands of indecision of character. To be under a constant nervous apprehension of the opinions of one's neighbors, is to be in one continual fever of mind. Desirous of winning the good opinion of all, even at the sacrifice of just and imita-

ble principles, the poor victim steals along, now veering to the one side, now to the other, watching the minutest token that would indicate a change in public sentiment, so that he may be prepared to catch the fannings of the popular breeze. Such a character is as contemptible as it is wretched. Let each one walk forth amidst his fellow men, strong in the feeling of conscious innocence and upright integrity, determined to perform the duties that devolve upon him, unmindful of the noisy clamors that may assail his path. Such an one will play his part on the stage of life, unmindful alike of empty praise and abusive tongues. Careless of what "people say" he pursues his own undeviating course, and is finally cheered with the plaudits of the discerning and the estimable, and soothed by the peace and calm of a conscience void of offence. [Kentucky Gazette.]

MIDNIGHT.
When the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien was awakened in his cell at Vincennes, to be led to the place of execution, he asked the officer who brought the order, "What do you want?" The officer made no answer. "What o'clock is it?" "Midnight," answered the officer with a faltering voice. "Midnight!" exclaimed the prince; "oh, I know what brings you here; this hour is fatal to me—it was at midnight that I was taken from my house at Ettenheim—at midnight the dungeon at Strasbourg was opened for me—at midnight again I was taken out to be brought here—it is now midnight, and I have lived long enough to know how to die!"

A Pointed Joke.—A sportsman by touching his horse near the withers with his whip taught him to kneel immediately. When shooting, and a dog came to the point, he made the horse kneel, and persuaded those present that the horse was an excellent pointer. A gentleman having purchased the gelding, was forcing the river with him, when, having touched his withers, he was true to the touch—down he dropped in the stream, and soused his new master in the water. The latter in a great passion asked the former owner what he meant by selling him a horse that played him such a trick in the water? "Oh!" said the other, "you bought him as a pointer, and at the time he went on his knees he was pointing at a salmon."

Gentility.—A true gentleman or a lady is such naturally. Outward circumstances alone never can make a gentleman. It may form his manners, and make them correspond with the cold etiquette of the day, but wherever politeness does not flow from its true source, the heart, it must and will be ever chilling and constrained. That person who is not as kind in his manner to an obscure as to a popular individual, is very defective in the true principles of gentility—this may seem a bold and rather a harsh conclusion, but it is nevertheless true.

Welsh Flannel—A Rational Reason for Marrying.—"How could you do so imprudent a thing," said a curate to a very poor Taffy; "what reason could you have for marrying a girl as completely steeped in poverty as yourself, and both without the prospect of the slightest provision?" "Why, sir," replied the Benedict, "we had a very good reason; we had a blanket a-piece; and as the cold winter weather was coming on, we thought that putting them together would be warmer." [Lit. Gaz.]

A person once said to a father whose son was noted for laziness, that he thought his son was very much afraid of work. "Afraid of work," replied the father, "not at all—he will lay down and go to sleep close by the side of it."

Ruling passion strong in death.—A writer in one of the English periodicals, in giving an account of the death of a sea-captain of his acquaintance who was addicted to the habit of telling tough stories, says, that when the officer was about closing his eyes for the last time, he began to experience what is called the rattle, in his throat. Struggling to speak, the captain said in a whisper, "This, I expect, is what folks call the death-rattle, but it is no sign of immediate dissolution. I once knew a man who lived nineteen days with the rattle in his throat all the time."

CHAISES, SLEIGHS, &c.
THE Subscriber has established himself at Stowell's Mills, South Paris, where he carries on the COACH and CHAISE Making business in all its branches, in the most fashionable style and the best manner. Carriages repaired and painted at short notice and on reasonable terms. Aug. 5, 1836. 6m] ROBERT SKILLINGS.

Last Notice.
THE subscribers having relinquished business in this town, and being about to leave the place, hereby call upon all persons indebted to them to make immediate payment. The creditors of the subscribers are pressing hard upon them and they have no way to meet the demands against them, but by calling upon such of their former customers as are still indebted. This notice should not be disregarded, for we must and shall collect our debts; and all concerned are assured, that our books and notes will be left with an attorney for settlement, from and after the first day of November next. FORD & THAYER.
Paris, Sept. 6, 1835. 4f 5

BLANKS FOR SALE, by
ISAAC HARLOW.
Paris-Hill, Oct. 8, 1835.

THE PEARL AND LITERARY GAZETTE.
DEVOTED TO ORIGINAL AND SELECTED, LEGANDE, ESSAYS, TRAVELLING, LITERARY, AND HISTORICAL SKETCHES, BIOGRAPHY, &c.
ISAAC C. PRAY, JR. EDITOR.
VOLUME III.
It will be issued, in semi-monthly numbers, each containing eight large quarto pages of miscellaneous and interesting matter, printed on a royal sheet of fine paper, embellished, monthly, with a piece of music for the Piano Forte. A handsome title page and index will be furnished, and the work at the end of the year will form a beautiful printed volume of 208 pages. It will be forwarded—enclosed in strong wrappers—to any part of the United States, by the earliest mails.
Each number will be accompanied by a printed cover, filled principally with advertisements, and as much as possible with those of new books, works in press, &c.
TERMS.—Two dollars per annum, payable in advance. Postmasters and Agents will receive six copies by sending ten dollars.
All letters of business, and remittances must be directed to The Pearl, Hartford, Conn.
Communications may be directed to the editor. Postage in all cases must be paid.
WILLIAM A. HAWLEY, Publisher.
HARTFORD, AUG. 1835.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Complete Periodical LIBRARY.
Forty-eight pages weekly—nearly 2,500 large Octavo pages a year, for Five Dollars, furnishing annually select reading equal to fifty volumes of common size.

The Library will contain nearly all the new works of merit as they appear: *Voyages and Travels—History—Biography—Select Memoirs—the most approved European Annals—Adventures—Tales of unexceptionable character, &c. &c.*

THE "Complete Periodical Library" will be found indispensable to all lovers of good reading, in town or country. Every number will contain 46 pages, in a size expressly adapted for binding, when the book is completed; printed with type so large as not to fatigue the weakest eye. Its immense size will enable the editor to crowd any common sized book into two numbers, frequently into one. New works will thus be despatched as they arrive from Europe, and set off fresh to its patrons. The subscriber in Missouri will be brought as it were to the very fountain head of literature. Works printed in this library will be furnished to him, when without it, he would be wholly unable to procure them. A book that will cost six dollars to import, can be re-printed and distributed to subscribers, owing to our peculiar facilities, for about twenty cents, with the important addition of its being fresh and new.

We shall give near 2,500 pages annually, equal to fifty common sized books! Every work published in the Library will be complete in itself. A title page will be given with each volume, so that the subscriber, if he please, may sell, or give it away, without injury to any of the others; or it may be bound up at the pleasure of the subscriber.

This work presents an extraordinary feature unknown to any other periodical in the country. The subscription price may be considered a mere loan for a year, as the work, at the year's end will sell for cost, and in many parts of the United States it will bring double its original cost to the subscriber.
The works published in "The Complete Periodical Library" will be of the highest character, both as regards the author and his subject. New works of approved merit, will be sent out to the Editor by every arrival from Europe, giving him an unlimited field to select from, while care will be taken to make his publication equal any thing of the kind in America.
The first number will be issued on the 8th of May next, and regularly every Wednesday thereafter, secured in handsome printed covers, and on fine white paper at \$5 per annum, payable in advance. Clubs remitting \$20 will be supplied with five copies for that sum; agents at the same rate. Address
T. K. GREENBANK.
No. 9, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.
ALL persons indebted to the Subscriber, are requested to call and settle immediately, or his demands will be left in the hands of an ATTORNEY, for collection.
PHINEAS MORSE.
Paris, Oct. 1. 3w8

To the Hon. County Commissioners for the Counties of Cumberland and Oxford.
THE subscribers inhabitants of said Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, would respectfully represent, that a public road or highway is needed, to commence near the head waters of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal in the town of Bridgton, thence northerly and westerly through lands owned by Isaiah Smith and others, till it strikes the road leading from Waterford to Lovell, thence on the most convenient ground till it strikes the road leading through Sweden to Lovell.—The petitioners defer entering into a minute detail of the important advantages that would result to the public from the opening said road, as they will be better understood by you after you have viewed the route which has been explored and designated by individuals of the towns of Bridgton, Sweden, &c. But would state that the road would open a very convenient and easy communication with a large tract of timberlands situated in Sweden, Lovell, Batchelders Grant, Chatham, Fryeburg Addition, &c.—much facilitating the transportation of said timber after it is manufactured, to the waters of the canal—also making a free and easy communication for the transportation of merchandise from said canal waters to an already large and increasing population. Your petitioners therefore request that the Commissioners of said Counties in concert would appoint a time to meet, explore and lay out said road. SAMUEL ANDREWS & 46 others.

STATE OF MAINE.
CUMBERLAND, 68.
At a Court of the County Commissioners for the County of Cumberland, at their session begun and holden at Portland, within and for the County of Cumberland, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D. 1835.

On the foregoing petition, Ordered, That the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested, that the County Commissioners will meet at Samuel Andrews' store in Bridgton, on Tuesday the fifth day of November next, at 9 o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and this order of notice thereon to be served on the town Clerks of each of said towns through which the said route passes, and also by posting up copies of the same in three public places in each of said towns, and publishing the same three weeks successively in the Eastern Argus and Portland Advertiser, newspapers printed in said Portland, the first of said publications and each of the other notices, to be at least thirty days before the time of said meeting; and also by causing an attested copy of said petition to be served upon the Chairman of the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford, and upon the County Attorneys for the Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, and by causing notice to be served upon all persons and corporations interested, in said County of Oxford, by publishing said petition and order thereon in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris in said County of Oxford thirty days at least before the time of such meeting and view, that all persons may then and there be present and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, WM. T. VAUGHAN, Clerk.
Copy of the petition & order of Court thereon.
Attest, WM. T. VAUGHAN, Clerk.
3w 7

GOOD & CHEAP.
JAMES LONGLEY offers for Sale at his Store in South Paris, a good assortment of English, French, Domestic, Dry Goods, and Groceries. Groceries, Glass, and Hard Ware. Said goods are new and fresh, and will be sold on an average, quite as low as Portland prices, except heavy articles, such as Molasses, Salt, &c.
Cash Paid for Corn, Butter, and Lamb Pelts.
South Paris, August 27, 1835.

Sheriff's Sale.
TAKEN on execution
and for sale at Public Auction, on Thursday the seventh day of November next at twelve o'clock at noon, at the Inn of John Walker in Livermore, all the right in Equity of redemption which Luther Pike of Jay, in said County, has of redeeming the following Real Estate situated in said Jay, to wit: A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon standing, being the same now occupied by the family of the above named Luther Pike and the same that the said Pike mortgaged to the trustees of Phillips Academy in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
ISAAC PARK, Dept. Sh'ff.
Paris, Sept. 20, 1835. 3w7

Commissioners' Notice.
THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine all the claims of the several creditors to the estate of Dudley W. Gale, late of Number Seven in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months from the 27th day of August last are allowed to said creditors for bringing in and proving their debts; and for that purpose we shall be in session at the dwelling house of Simeon C. Gleason in Mexico, in said County, on the last Saturday of December, January and February next, from one till five o'clock in the afternoon of said days.
LEVI STOWELL, } Commrs.
BENJ. EDWARDS, }
Mexico, Sept. 21, 1835. 3w7

To the County Commissioners of the County of Kennebec, now in session at Augusta, April Term, 1835.

We the undersigned respectfully represent, that the roads as now travelled from Chanery's Mills, in Livermore, in the County of Oxford, to Augusta, the Seat of Government, and to all the market towns on the Kennebec river, pass over several high and tedious hills, which render the travel very inconvenient, especially for loaded teams,—that this inconvenience would be greatly diminished, and the ease of conveying lumber, produce, &c. from the back towns to the Kennebec river would be greatly promoted by locating and making a road from Chanery's Mills aforesaid, in a southerly direction by Morrison's Store in Livermore, thence by Cames' Corner in Fayette, thence in a direction to cross the thirty mile stream near Smith's Mills in Wayne,—thence by Solomon Lombard's in Readfield, thence in a direction to cross Winthrop Pond at the Narrows;—thence to the road leading from Winthrop village to the Cross Roads in Hallowell, to intersect said road at some point not far distant from the Baptist Meetinghouse in Winthrop. They therefore pray you to view and locate a road on the above mentioned route, making such deviations from the above mentioned intermediate points, and embracing such parts of roads that are now travelled, as you shall deem proper; and as in duty bound will ever pray.
(Signed) SAMUEL MORRISON and 126 others.

STATE OF MAINE.
KENNEBEC, 68.
Court of County Commissioners, April, Term 1835.

ON the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of this County at Coorzen's Tavern in Livermore, in said County of Oxford, on Wednesday the twentieth day of November next at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudged to be proper.—And it is further ordered that notice be given, to all persons and corporations interested, of the time place and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Livermore, Fayette, Wayne, Winthrop and Readfield, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Eastern Argus, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Age, a newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec, and in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in the County of Oxford. All of said notices to be served, posted up and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting; that all Corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard, if they see cause.

Attest: J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk.
A true copy of the petition and order of Court thereon.
Attest: J. A. CHANDLER, Clerk.

DR. RELFE'S Botanical Drops.
IS one of the most efficacious compounds in the Materia Medica, for the cure of that class of inveterate Diseases, produced by an impure state of the blood, and a vitiated habit of body, and usually exhibiting themselves in the forms of *Scorfula, Salt Rheum, Leprosy, St. Anthony's Fire, Fever Sores*, (even when the bones are affected,) *White Swellings*, (if applied with Dr. Jubb's Liniment,) *Foul and Obdurate Ulcers, Sore Legs and Eyes, Scald-head in children, Scurvy and Scorbutic Gout, Pimples or Carbuncled Faces, Festering Eruptions, and Venereal Taints, throughout the body*, in which last case the Drops often cure when Mercury fails. They are also the best *Spring and Autumnal Physic* to purify and cleanse the system from humors which frequently appear at these seasons of the year. They also aid the process of digestion, and by purifying the blood, prevent the secretion of malignant humors on the lungs. The Proprietor confidently relies upon the vast number of surprising cures effected by these Drops, not only in Boston and its vicinity, but throughout the Union, for the best proof of their excellence as an unfailing *Alterative Medicine*, in all the cases above specified. This article has recently been pronounced by a physician of the first respectability, who had witnessed its surprising efficacy, as entitled, in his opinion, to take the lead of all the popular articles, known for the above complaints, and indeed it is fast gaining this point in public estimation, throughout the country.
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